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THE NATIVE AMERICAN.

DAVENPORT, THE AMERICAN BLACK-SMITH.

THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC DISCOVERY.

Thomas Davenport, a native of Vermont, where he has resided as a blacksmith at Brandon, Rutland county, until within a few months past, in July 1834, after a year's experiments in electro-magnetism, procured for the first time ever known, a rotary motion with that power, the machinery of which is now being exhibited gratuitously in this city, and exciting the astonishment of every individual who has seen it in operation.

Of the origin of this wonderful discovery, which threatens to make as entire a revolution in the mechanical world as that of Fulton in steam navigation, which it may possibly entirely supersede, the public are naturally curious to learn some particulars. We communicate them in a more authentic and detached shape than they have hitherto appeared.

In the first place it is necessary to premise, that neither the works of Faraday and Sturgeon of England, who have made many advances in electrical science, nor those of Oersted of Copenhagen, nor Moir of Sweden, nor of Hare and Henry of America, nor of Ampere of France can convey any notion of the extraordinary development and application of electro-magnetic power discovered by our native American mechanic, Davenport. His name probably in a few years will stand out upon the annals of history as much more prominent than Watt, Arkwright, or Fulton, as they do now above the most ordinary inventors.

Nor, let us add, can even the interesting and well written descriptions in Silliman's Journal, and elsewhere in our newspapers, possibly make intelligible the nature of Mr. Davenport's discovery. In fact, the technical language of science requires an entire new glossary to furnish words to express the thoughts which have sprung up in this new world, whose door has been burst open by the genius of one of our citizens.

Up to the age of thirty, Mr. D. steadily followed his profession of blacksmith. In the summer of 1833, he happened to go, as was his custom, from Brandon to a forge at Crown Point on Lake Champlain, where he was in the habit of purchasing his iron. He there saw a revolving cylinder with magnetized points, for the purpose of separating the particles of iron from the pulverized ore. "How is this magnetized?" said Mr. D. to the owner. "By professor Henry's horse shoe magnet, which you see there," was the reply. It was one of a very small description, weighing about three pounds, and had been purchased of professor Henry himself at Albany. On an exhibition of its powers, in connexion with the galvanic battery (Hare's), Mr. D. was so struck with this, to him, entirely novel agent, that he immediately demanded the price of the whole apparatus, and purchased the same, going home absorbed with the useful purposes to which he immediately conjectured it might be applied, and too much engrossed with this dominant thought to remember the load of iron he had come in pursuit of. It is proper to say, that previous to this Mr. D. had become acquainted with the nature of the permanent magnet, in his excursions with that and the compass among the iron regions of his native state. On his return, he explained to a friend his conviction that the magnet could be made to procure a rotary motion. This friend engaged with him in a series of experiments, which proved abortive, and Mr. D. was shortly after abandoned as a visionary. The same results precisely then soon followed, with two other persons. He was then finally and fortunately thrown upon his own resources, and himself was the sole discoverer of this great invention, and the architect of his own reputation.

While prosecuting his researches he read nothing, but went onward boldly, under the strong impulses of his own native genius, till he struck out the light which we believe, will eternalize his name and that of his country.

In allusion to his want of all preliminary education and book knowledge, we are convinced with him, that had his thoughts been entangled and entrained with the ideas of other men, his mind never would have been emancipated into the regions of boundless discovery, where it has now reached.

The discovery took place in July, 1834. He first went to Middlebury college, Vermont, and exhibited his production, where it met general approbation. Thence he came to Troy and exhibited it to professor Easton, to Princeton and showed it to professor Henry, who had himself, without Mr. Davenport's knowledge, procured a short time before a vibratory motion up and down with his horse shoe magnet. Mr. Davenport now made some marked improvements in the construction of his machine—principally in changing the pole of the magnets. He then came to exhibit it at Saratoga during the summer of 1836. There he met with Mr. Ransom Cooke, a native of New Haven county, Connecticut, who taking a deep interest in the magnitude of the discovery, immediately became associated with Mr. Davenport in advancing it to perfection, and obtaining for it the approbation of the public.

In concurrence unanimously we believe with all who have witnessed the operations of this extraordinary and simple apparatus, and listened to the lucid and eloquent explanations of Mr. Cooke, we confess our utter amazement at the prodigious changes which it manifests forthwith in the application of an entire new and immeasurable agent of mechanical powers; and at the same time, while we see and admire, acknowledge ourselves for want of language to sustain us, utterly incompetent to impart any correct conception of this marvellous invention to our readers. All we can say is, "go and be convinced."

DESCRIPTION.—If we were to attempt to give our readers some faint notion of this machine, we would say that it consists of a wheel composed of two iron semicircular arcs, cut across, so as to interrupt their formation into a complete circle. That within these are two iron bars or shafts, crossing at right angles, bearing smaller segments of circles on their extremities, nearly touching, as they revolve, the above outer circle, which is fixed. The whole of these are horizontal and covered with silk, and then wound round closely and spirally with iron wire; the wire itself covered with cotton and varnished. On the upright shaft below are two small corresponding semicircular arcs, cut as above. Now these are all connected by two flat copper wires, which lead to Hare's galvanic battery of concentric copper and zinc plates, in a solution of sulphate of copper. These generate the electric stream like fuel to a fire engine, and it is by the two upright wires that touch the circle below, as their ends alternately rub in the rotary motion against the inside of the two semicircular arcs into which that fixed circle is divided, that the extremities of the semicircular pieces above are alternately made to change their positive and negative poles by the ascending current of galvanism—and thus the principle of repulsion and attraction made to act in concert on the four segments of the shafts above described—keeping up by the magnetization produces a

swift rotary motion, which in this machine raises 200 pounds one foot in a minute. So rapid is the change of poles and the electric velocity of the stream of galvanism, that it makes 3000 revolutions around the wires in a minute. It is a sublime but not wild idea of Mr. Cooke, that a ship's bottom covered with suitable plates and the ocean for its bath, may drive herself along with incredible velocity, at the same time generating abundance of hydrogen to light her onward upon the deep.—N. Y. Evening Star.

PIRATES.—The Danish brig Mack, Capt. Chase, which arrived at New York on the 19th ult. from St. Croix, when in lat. 23. 10 N. on the 9th July, was boarded about sunset by nine men in a boat, each having on a short duck frock; from a vessel about 8 miles to leeward—which they reported to be a Spanish Brig from Sierra Leon, bound to New Orleans, 60 days out, with 160 passengers. They pretended to have come for a supply of water; but upon being furnished with all that could be spared, evinced no disposition to return; on the contrary they attempted to persuade the Capt. of the M. to steer for the Spanish brig, alleging that their boat was leaky, &c. This being peremptorily refused, and as the brig had a strong crew, equal in number to them, a large dog, and a passenger (from New York,) who let them see the ends of two horse pistols under his coat, they at length, when it was quite dark, left the brig. The next morning nothing was seen of them. The circumstances, remarks the New York Journal of Commerce, render it very likely that it was the same vessel which boarded the Tantiy.

GEOGRAPHY OF TEXAS.

COUNTY OF BEXAR.

This county is a portion of the former jurisdiction of Bexar; its boundaries have not yet been defined. This description will be confined to the section of country comprised between the valley of the Rio Rio and the eastern border of the valley of the Rio Grande, embracing the valleys of the Medina, the San Antonio, and the Sibiolo, which, for fertility of soil, salubrity of climate, and beautiful scenery, may be considered the garden of Texas.

SURFACE.—The whole section is a continuous series of undulations, forming what is termed the rolling prairie, except a small portion at the north a few miles above Bexar, where a range of hills extends from northeast to southwest, across the country, forming a dividing range between the Gaudaloupe and Medina. The streams are generally lined with narrow borders of forests. The remainder of the country is open, and decorated with numerous scattered Mesquite trees and post oak groves which generally crown the summits of the rolling hills.

STREAMS.—The San Antonio, Medina, Sibiolo, and Solado, are the principal streams. The San Antonio is formed from four springs which issue from the foot of a small eminence four or five miles above Bexar, and uniting their waters about a mile above this city, form a river fifty yards wide, and four or five feet deep; this stream is very rapid, it flows over a pebbly bed, and its waters are remarkably pure and wholesome; such is their transparency, that small fish may be seen distinctly at the depth of ten feet. The Medina is about one hundred miles longer than the San Antonio; above its junction with this stream, it is however quite narrow, being, generally, for a hundred miles above its mouth, only a few yards wide—it is a sluggish stream, flowing over a marshy bed. The Sibiolo resembles the Medina, but is considerably smaller; it flows over a rocky bed, and its water is remarkably clear and wholesome. The Solado is a short, rapid stream, flowing over a marshy bed; its waters, like all the streams of this section, are sweet, clear, and wholesome.

MINERAL WATERS.—Near the Sibiolo, about thirty-three miles from Bexar, is a mineral spring—its waters have for ages been held in high estimation by the aborigines for their medicinal qualities.

MINERALS.—Great quantities of limestone are found in all parts of this section; flint and several varieties of sandstone abound on the San Antonio and Sibiolo. There are also numerous beds of a natural cement, resembling slacked lime, which, when formed into mortar, becomes hard as stone, and is much used as a building material.

SOIL AND PRODUCTIONS.—The soil consists generally of a dark sandy loam, exceedingly rich and productive. Some of this has been cultivated more than fifty successive years, and yet seems to have lost none of its original fertility. The facilities of irrigation are such in the valleys of these streams that their waters may easily be directed over a surface of one million of square acres, capable of producing the most abundant crops of corn, cotton, tobacco, indigo, sugar, rye, oats, millet, and various culinary vegetables; wheat, also, was formerly raised in considerable quantities. The Mesquite grass carpets the whole section, and continues green throughout the whole year, furnishing a never failing pasture.

The Nopal, or Prickly Pear, abounds in this section, and often forms dense impenetrable hedges, eight or ten feet high, and covering whole acres of ground. Its fruit attains an extraordinary size and possesses an excellent flavor.

FOREST TREES.—There are few varieties of forest trees, the Live Oak predominates, the Pecan also is abundant, and its fruit is exceedingly large. Cypress is found on the Medina, the Mesquite tree is thinly scattered over the whole country; this is a species of the locust, generally about the size of a peach tree, and bearing a long slender pod, sweet to the taste and often used by the Indians for food; this tree also yields excellent gum, like gum arabic. Besides these, there are the Red Oak and Post Oak.

TOWNS.—Bexar, the county seat, is the only town. It is situated on both sides of the San Antonio, about twenty miles above its junction with the Medina, and is one of the oldest towns in North America, containing many ancient structures which recall to mind its former greatness, and the many vicissitudes of fortune which have characterized its singular and interesting history. It contained a few years since eight or ten thousand inhabitants—the present population is only about one thousand. Nature seems to have destined it to become one of the first cities of America.

The Alamo is situated at the northeast part of the town, on the left bank of the river. It is a large oblong walled enclosure, containing about an acre of ground; the wall is about eight or ten feet high and three feet thick. Since the fall of Travis and his heroic band, it has been dismantled; and no longer a fortress, it remains to designate the Thermopylae of Texas. Below Bexar, scattered along the banks of the river, are many large and beautiful edifices, built of massive stone. They are styled Missions, and generally consist of a fortress and a church. In these the pious fathers of former days, with the sword in one hand and the bible in the other, gathered the wild bands of the prairie to bend the knee at the shrine of the Holy Virgin.

Most of the inhabitants of this county are of Mexican descent. Emigrants from the eastern part of Texas and the United States are now continually arriving with their families, and there is every reason to believe that in a few years this country will contain a more dense population than any portion of Texas.

CLIMATE.—The climate of this region is delightful, and probably not surpassed by that of any portion of the globe. The summers are never oppressively warm, but are admirably tempered by cool refreshing sea breezes which prevail during the warm season; the winters are exceedingly pleasant and comfortable; snow scarcely ever falls even to the depth of an inch, and although most of the rainy weather occurs during winter, there are but very few cloudy days. Indeed such is the salubrity of the climate, that previous to the war there were many Mexicans who had resided in the vicinity of Bexar for more than a century, and still enjoyed excellent health.

The following extracts are taken from Botta's American Revolution, and all of our readers will agree with us, in admiration of the matter and manner, we cannot too often refer to revolutionary reminiscences, life as they are with instruction and amusement, and displaying in such bold colors the virtues and acts of our ancestors.

The Sea Fight between Paul Jones and Captain Pearson in 1779, is full of life and spirit.

Paul Jones, a Scotchman by birth, but engaged in the service of the United States, had established his cruise at first in the seas of Ireland, and afterwards in those of Scotland, where he was waiting for an opportunity to make some prize; or, according to his practice, to land upon some point of the coast in order to sack the country. His flotilla was composed of the Bonhomme Richard of forty guns, the Alliance of thirty-six, both American ships; the Pallas, a French frigate of thirty-two, in the pay of Congress, with two other smaller vessels. He fell in with a British merchant fleet, on its return from the Baltic, convoyed by captain Pearson, with the frigate Serapis, of forty-four guns, and the Countess of Scarborough of twenty.

Pearson had no sooner perceived Jones, than he bore down to engage him, while the merchantmen endeavored to gain the coast. The American flotilla formed to receive him. The two enemies joined battle at about seven in the evening, with great resolution, and the conflict was supported on both sides with equal valor. The Serapis had the advantage of metal and maneuver; to obviate which, Jones took the resolution to fight her closer. He advanced till the two frigates were engaged yard to yard, and their sides so near that the muzzles of their guns came in contact. In this position they continued to fight from eight in the evening till ten, with an audacity bordering on frenzy. But the artillery of the Americans was no longer capable of producing much effect. The Richard having received several heavy shot between wind and water, could now make no use whatever of her lower batteries, and two or three of her upper guns had burst, to the destruction of those who served them. Jones, at length, had only three left that could be worked, and he employed them against the masts of the hostile frigate. Seeing the little impression made by chain-shot, he resorted to another mode of attack. He threw a vast quantity of grenades and fire-works on board the British frigate. But his own now admitted the water on all sides, and threatened every moment to go to the bottom. Some of his officers having perceived it, asked him if he would surrender? "No," he answered them in a tremendous tone, and continued to push the grenades. The Serapis was already on fire in several places; the English could, with difficulty, extinguish the flames. Finally, they caught a cartridge, which, in an instant, fired all the others with a horrible explosion. All who stood near the helm were killed, and all the cannon of that part were dismantled. Meanwhile, Pearson was not disheartened; he ordered his people to board. Paul Jones prepared himself to repulse them. The English in jumping on board him found the Americans ready to receive them on the point of their pikes; they made the best of their way back to their own vessel. But during this interval, the fire had communicated itself from the Serapis to the Bonhomme Richard, and both were a prey to the flames. No peril could shake these desperate men. The night was very dark, the combatants could no longer see each other but by the blaze of the conflagration, and through dense volumes of smoke, while the sea was illuminated afar. At this moment, the American frigate Alliance came up. Amidst the confusion she discharged her broadside into the Richard, and killed a part of her remaining defenders. As soon as she discovered her situation, she was with augmented fury upon the Serapis. Then the valiant Englishman, seeing a great part of his crew either killed or disabled, his artillery dismantled, his vessel dismantled, and quite enveloped in flames, surrendered. All joined to extinguish the fire, and at length it was accomplished. The efforts made to stop the numerous leaks of the Richard proved less fortunate; she sank the next morning. Out of three hundred and twenty-five men that were aboard that vessel, three hundred were killed or wounded. The English had but forty-nine killed, and their wounded amounted to no more than sixty-eight. History, perhaps, offers no example of an action more fierce, obstinate and sanguinary. During this time the Pallas had attacked the Countess of Scarborough and had captured her, not however without a stubborn resistance. After a victory so hard earned, so deplorable, Jones wandered with his shattered vessels for some days, at the mercy of the winds, in the north sea. He finally made his way good, on the sixth of October, into the waters of the Texel.

The account of the Battle of Cowpens, between Morgan and Tarleton, is equally dramatic.

Tarleton, after having passed with equal celerity and good fortune the rivers Ennoree and Tiger, presented himself upon the banks of the Pacolet. Morgan retreated thence forthwith, and Tarleton set himself to pursue him. He pressed him hard. Morgan felt how full of danger was become the passage of Broad river in the presence of so enterprising an enemy as now hung upon his rear. He therefore thought it better to make a stand. He formed his troops in two divisions, the first composed of militia, under the conduct of colonel Pickens, occupied the front of a wood, in view of the enemy; the second commanded by colonel Howard, was concealed in the wood itself, and consisted of his marksmen and old continental troops. Colonel Washington, with his cavalry, was posted behind the second division, as a reserve. Tarleton soon came up and formed in two lines; his infantry in the centre of each and his horse on the flanks. Every thing seemed to promise victory. He was superior in cavalry, and his troops, both officers and soldiers, manifested an extreme ardor. The English attacked the first American line after a single discharge with little harm to the enemy, it fled in confusion. They then fell upon the second; but here they found a more obstinate resistance. The action was engaged and supported with equal advantage. Tarleton, to decide it in his favor, pushed forward a battalion of his second line, and at the same time directed a charge of cavalry upon the right flank of the Americans. He was afraid to attack their left, supported by colonel Washington, who had already vigorously repulsed an assault of the British light horse. The maneuver of Tarleton had the expected effect; the American regulars gave way and were thrown into disorder. The English rushed on, persuaded that the day was now their own. Already Tarleton with his cavalry was in full pursuit of the routed when colonel Washington, whose troop was still entire, fell upon the enemy with such impetuosity, that in a few moments he had restored the battle. During this interval, colonel Howard had rallied his continental troops, and led them back upon the English. Colonel Pickens had also by prodigious efforts, re-assembled the militia and again brought them to the fire. Morgan was visible everywhere, his presence and words re-animating the spirits of his soldiers. He profited of that moment of enthusiasm to precipitate them in one general charge upon the enemy. The shock was so tremendous that the English at first paused, then recoiled, and soon fled in confusion. The Americans pursued them with inexorable eagerness. It was in vain that the British officers employed exhortations, prayers and threats to stay the fugitives; the discomfiture was total. Tarleton lost, in dead, wounded and prisoners, more than eight hundred men, two pieces of cannon, the colors of the seventh regiment, all his carriages and baggage.

We give below from Mr. Botta's History of the American revolution, the account of the resignation of Washington.

The army was disbanded; but the supreme command still remained in the hands of Washington; the public mind was intent upon what he was about to do. His prudence reminded him that it was time to put a term to the desire of military glory; his thoughts were now turned exclusively upon leaving to his country a great example of moderation. The Congress was then in session at the city of Annapolis in Maryland. Washington communicated to that body his resolution to resign the command, and requested to know whether it would be their pleasure that he should offer his resignation in writing, or at an audience. The Congress answered that they appointed the twenty third of December for that ceremony. When this day arrived, the hall of Congress was crowded with spectators; the legislative and executive characters of the state, several general officers, and the consul-general of France were present. The members of Congress remained seated and covered. The spectators were standing and uncovered. The general was introduced by the secretary, and conducted to a seat near the president. After a decent interval, silence was commanded, and a short pause ensued. The president, general Mifflin, then informed him, that the United States in Congress assembled were prepared to receive his communications. Washington rose, and with an air of inexpressible dignity, delivered the following address:

"Mr. President; the great events, on which my resignation depended, having at length taken place, I have the honor of offering my sincere congratulations to Congress, and of presenting myself before them to surrender into their hands the trust committed to me, and to claim the indulgence of retiring from the service of my country. Happy in the confirmation of our independence and sovereignty, and blessed with the opportunity afforded the United States of becoming a respectable nation, I resign with satisfaction the appointment I accepted with diffidence; a diffidence in my abilities to accomplish so arduous a task, which, however, was superseded by a confidence in the rectitude of our cause, the support of the supreme power of the Union, and the patronage of heaven. The successful termination of the war has verified the most sanguine expectations; and my assistance I have received from my countrymen, increases with every review of the momentous contest. While I repeat my obligations to the army in general, I should do injustice to my own feelings not to acknowledge in this place, the peculiar services and distinguished merits of the gentlemen who have been attached to my person during the war. It was impossible the choice of confidential officers to compose my family should have been more fortunate. Permit me, sir, to recommend in particular, those who have continued in the service to the present moment, as worthy of the favorable notice and patronage of Congress."

"I consider it as an indispensable duty, to close this last act of my official life by commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, and those who have the superintendence of them to his holy keeping. Having now finished the work assigned me, I retire from the great theatre of action, and bidding an affectionate farewell to this august body, under whose orders, I have so long acted, I here offer my commission, and take my leave of all the employments of public life."

Having spoken thus, he advanced to the chair of the president and deposited the commission in his hands. The president made him, in the name of Congress, the following answer.

"Sir, the United States in Congress assembled, receive with emotions too affecting for utterance, the solemn resignation of the authorities under which you have led their troops with success through a perilous and arduous campaign. We are deeply indebted to you for the defense of our rights, you accepted the sacred charge, before it had formed alliances, and whilst it was without funds or a government to support you. You have conducted the great military contest with wisdom and fortitude, invariably regarding the rights of the civil power, through all disasters and changes. You have, by the love and confidence of your fellow citizens, enabled them to display their martial prowess, and transmit their fame to posterity. You have persevered, until the United States; aided by a magnanimous king and nation, have been enabled, under a just Providence, to close the war in freedom, safety, and independence; on which happy event, we sincerely join you in congratulations. Having defined the standard of liberty in this New World, having taught a lesson useful to those who inflict, and to those who feel oppression, you retire from the great theatre of action, with the blessing of your fellow-citizens; but the glory of your virtues will not terminate with your military command, it will continue to animate the remotest ages. We feel, with you, our obligations to the army in general, and will particularly charge ourselves with the interests of those confidential officers who have attended your person to this affecting moment. We join you in commending the interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, beseeching him to dispose the hearts and minds of its citizens to improve the opportunity afforded them of becoming a happy and respectable nation. And for you, we address to him our earnest prayers that a life so beloved, may be fostered with all his care; that your days may be happy as they have been illustrious; and that he will finally give you that reward which this world cannot give."

"When the president had terminated his discourse, a long and profound silence pervaded the whole assembly. All minds appeared impressed with the grandeur of the scene, the recollections of the past, the felicity of the present, and the hopes of the future. The captain general and congress were the object of universal eulogium."

A short time after this ceremony, Washington retired to enjoy the long desired repose of his seat of Mount-Vernon, in Virginia.

STEAM SHIP.—A vessel called the "Great Western Steam Ship," is to be launched at Bristol on Wednesday next. She is so large that 1,000 persons can be conveniently seated on her cabin deck. She is intended to ply between Bristol and America.

Commodore Rogers, President of the Board of Navy Commissioners in the United States, is now the guest of Rear Admiral Sir James Hillyar, at Portmouth House. This distinguished American officer, who, throughout his long naval career, has won the esteem and respect of every British officer to whom the chances of service have introduced him in a period of peace, or who has opposed him in time of war, has we understand, visited this country with a view to the renovation of his health, which, we are happy to learn, has been considerably benefited. Every mark of respect due to the commander's high public station and character has been rendered, by directions from the Admiralty, both at this port and at Portsmouth, and he has expressed himself highly gratified with the attentions he has received.—Plymouth Journal.

We take from Blackwood's May No. the following interesting account of a pearl diver—as, also, the South American cure for the hydrophobia.

One of those divers had plunged into eleven fathoms in the expectation of finding some peculiarly fine pearls. He was pursuing his search, when seeing the water suddenly darken, he looked up, and to his horror beheld at some distance above him, a huge shark, leisurely surveying all his movements, and evidently intending to make prize of him. The diver made a dart towards a rock, where he thought that he might elude the eye of the monster, and then spring up to the surface; but the shark shook his tail, and followed quietly, but with the same evident determination to eat him the moment he rose. As under water, time is every thing, and the diver had only to choose between being eaten alive and being suffocated, the thought came suddenly over his mind to puzzle his pursuer by a contrivance in which, whether he remembered it then or

not, the cuttle fish has the merit of originality. He threw himself upon the ground, and with the stick which all divers carry, began to muddy the water. A cloud of mire rose between him and the shark; he instantly struck out under cover of the cloud, and when he thought he had cleared his enemy, shot up to the surface. By great luck, he rose in the midst of the fishing boats. The people, accustomed to perils of this kind, saw that he must have been in danger, and commenced plashing with their oars and shouting, to drive the shark away; they succeeded so far as to save their companion, and the diver was taken on board, almost dying from the dreadful exertion of remaining so long under water, if his heroism disdained to acknowledge the alarm.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN CURE FOR THE HYDROPHOBIA.

This dreadful disease is extremely common in violent heats of summer. The wild beasts in a country ill supplied with streams, and in the long summer with all those streams dried up, tear their flesh in agony with this disease: the wolves and all of the dog kind are the especial sufferers; but the jaguars, or tigers, and perhaps all that roam the sandy plains, are seized with this fury; accidents are, of course, common among the hunters, herdsmen, and the people of the lower ranks in general; but they excite comparatively little terror, from the frequency and simplicity of the cure. This is effected by taking two or three doses of a powdered root, which seems something of the hellebore genus, and of which Hardy gives the character. This root throws the patient into a most copious perspiration; the second day generally completes the cure, though the patient remains weak for a time. This is better than smothering between two mattresses, or killing with laudanum, after six weeks agony of suspense, and a week of frenzy. It is remarkable that this root acts in the same manner, as the only medicines which have been found as a palliative of this terrible disease in Europe.

THE FRENCH DENTIST.

His equipage was not an uncommon one in France for this class of artists. He drove into the middle of the press in a handsome open carriage, with a servant in livery behind, alternately blowing a trumpet and beating a drum, and exclaiming "Room for the celebrated dentist!" The horse was then dismissed, the carriage converted at once into a stage and a shop, and the great man commenced his harrangue. He expatiated on the grandeur and importance of the art of toothdrawing—on his own unrivalled skill, renowned throughout all Europe—on the infatuation of those unhappy beings who delayed even for a single instant to take advantage of an opportunity thus offered to them by Providence. He flourished his iron instrument in the air, comparing it to the rod of Aaron: he likened the listeners themselves to a crowd of infidels of old, gathering about an apostle, and struggling silently, not only against his word, but in spite of their own teeth. "Alas! my friends," said he, "when I shall have turned my back, you will repent in dust and ashes; but repentance will then be too late! You fancy you have not the toothache! Poor creatures! my heart bleeds for you! In your culpable ignorance you believe that no one is unwell who is not in an agony of pain. You imagine that pain is the disease, whereas it is only one of the symptoms; and yet I see by the faces of many of you—I may say most of you—that you have not only the toothache, but the symptomatic twinge. This is the case with you, and you, and you, and more than you. Tell me, as I do not correct, and I shall correct your ignorance. Do you not feel a sensation of tickling, as it were, at the root of your teeth, or of coldness at top, as if the air was already penetrating through the breaches of time or disease? This is the toothache. This sensation will increase, till it ends in torture and despair. Then you will inquire for the doctor, but the doctor will not hear; then you will intrust the operation to some miserable quack, who will break your jaws in pieces; or, if you endure in silence, the pain will produce fever—fever will bring on madness—and madness terminate in death! His eloquence was irresistible; in ten minutes every soul of us had the toothache. Several sufferers rushed forward at the same instant to crave relief. One of them, a fine looking young fellow, gained the race; but not till he had broken from the arms of a peasant girl, who, having either less faith or more philosophy, implored him to consider, in the first place, whether he had really the toothache. Grimly smiled the doctor when the head of his patient was fairly between his knees; and refully did the latter gaze upon the helpless position into his executioner's face. We all looked with open mouths and in dead silence upon the scene, all, except the young girl, who, with averted head, awaited, pale, trembling, and in tears, the event. The doctor examined the unfortunate mouth, and adjusted his instrument to the tooth which it was his pleasure to extract. The crowd set their teeth, grinned horribly, and awaited the wrench; but the operator, withdrawing his hand, recommenced the lecture with greater union than ever. A second time was this unmerciful reprieve granted, and then a third time, and the condemned groaned aloud. We could stand no more: we were already in a paroxysm of the toothache, and feeling a strange fascination creeping over us as we looked upon the glittering steel, we fairly took to our heels and fled from the spot."—Ritche's Wanderings on the Loire.

FLLOUR COMING DOWN.—The Lowell Patriot says, "we are informed upon undoubted authority that flour has been sold in Boston within a week, in quantities, at six dollars per barrel."

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—A quarry of superior tri-colored marble was discovered a few days since on the land of Mr. Ainsley, six miles above Boonville, in the vicinity of the Missouri river. It is susceptible of the finest polish.

A BANK FAILURE.—The Mississippi having fallen rapidly within the last few weeks, all the new walls erected by the First Municipality have sunk with the bank of the river to the surface of the water. The levee has sunk in some places ten feet.

FRENCH LESSONS. Mons. Abadie has the honor to inform the ladies and gentlemen of this city and vicinity, that he continues to give lessons in his own native language, at his rooms or private families and academics, at a moderate price. For particulars apply at this office. Abadie's French Grammar, and Course of French Literature for sale at all the bookstores.

NOTICE.—A Silver Watch, which was found by a gentleman, has been left with me, which the owner can have by calling at my office near the Bank of Washington, proving his property and paying for this advertisement, etc. B. K. MORSELL, J. P. Washington City, D. C. aug. 26—tf

Z. K. OFFUTT, House, Sign and Ornamental Painter, 11th street, near Pennsylvania Avenue. Block-letter signs, and gilding, executed in the best style. aug. 26—3m

A HOUSEKEEPER WANTED, who can come well recommended. Apply at the office of the Native American on the Pennsylvania Avenue.

A COOK WANTED, one who understands French and American Cooking will be preferred. Apply at the office of the Native American.

LEE'S Lottery and Exchange Office, 5 Doors East of the National Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue; where he keeps constantly on hand a fine selection of Tickets, in all the various Lotteries now drawing under the management of D. S. Gregory & Co. All orders promptly attended to.

WANTED TO HIRE. A girl who is used to nursing, a slave would be preferred, who would serve by the year. Enquire of the Editor of the Native American.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING, neatly executed at this office.